

DEAF-MUTE JOURNAL.

VOLUME XLIII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1914.

NUMBER 1

Published every week.
\$1.00, a year in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second-class matter.

The Builders.

All are architects of Fate,
Working in these walls of Time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.
Nothing useless, or low,
Each thing in its place is best;
And what seems but idle show
Strengthens and supports the rest.
For the structure that we raise,
Time is with materials filled;
Our to-day and yesterday's Time,
Are the blocks with which we build.
Truly shape and fashion these:
Leave no yawning gaps between;
Think not, because no man sees,
Such things will remain unseen.
In the elder days of Art
Builders wrought with greatest care
Each minute and unseen part;
For the Gods see everywhere.
Let us do our work as well,
Both the unseen and the seen;
Make the house, where Gods may dwell,
Beautiful, entire, and clean.
Else our lives are incomplete,
Standing in these walls of Time,
Broken stairways, where the feet
Stumble as they seek to climb.
Build to-day, then, strong and sure,
With a firm and ample base;
And ascending and secure
Shall to-morrow find its place.
Thus alone can we attain
To those towers, where the eye
Sees the world as one—ast plain
And one boundless reach of sky.
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

The Unmaking of Hamilton Porter.

Hamilton Jared Porter, after he passed from the seventh to the eighth grade in the Marlow Grammar School, considered he had made himself. What his father and mother had done for him was forgotten. What schoolmates and friends had given from their store to help him out made no appeal to him. Known familiarly in Marlow as "Ham," Hamilton Jared Porter, in his own mind, thought of himself by his full name and his accomplishments, without imagining for a moment that some of his upward progress was due to helping hands about him. He was captain and first baseman of the Marlow baseball team. He was first in the history class of his school division. He could out-row any boy on Rocky River; and in his Sunday-school class he could repeat, from an excellent memory, more verses of Scripture than any other two boys of his class. "I wouldn't be sure of anything if I were you, Ham," said his father. "You are bright, but you seem to forget there are other people in this world besides yourself. I've never found that a swelled head paid. Every time I've got ahead I've discovered somebody else helped me to do it, and I felt grateful for it." Ham had his answer ready. He had listened to that kind of talk from his father before. "I know what I'm doing," was his reply, "and I'm not traveling with the Marlow slow coaches. I'm fitted for something better than Marlow." "All right, Ham," said his father, "but when you stub your toe, don't make me pay the bill." It was the same week of this conversation that the city electric-lighting plant for the town of Marlow was completed, and the corporation which had installed the work announced that it would engage its chief engineer from men of Marlow, if anyone could be found competent for the work. Mr. Porter was a quick applicant for the work. "I will get the job. It pays eight hundred dollars a year, and that's big money here. I've been studying small electric plants and electricity for a good many years' though I was bought up a steam man, and I believe I can do the lighting for the town right. All the friends we have around Rocky River are doing all they can to help me." That these friends did not come amiss was shown later when Mr. Porter won the appointment. The corporation learned that his habits were good, that he was careful and studious, that he knew the responsibilities ahead of him, and that he was not afraid of work. "My friends, folks," he said again to Ham and the mother, the night of his appointment, "I have sure helped me to go ahead." Ham sniffed. He openly said: "You're the only man in the town, father, that has any sense about electricity. The company ought to give you a thousand dollars instead of eight hundred. You're the whole thing." "Maybe I am, Ham," was the response, "but I don't think so. I wish you'd get my feeling a little—we've got to help ourselves a lot;

but if other people don't help us because they trust and love us, we're mighty lonesome and on the hard side of the game. I guess, Ham, if you didn't have team work in your baseball club, you wouldn't be worth much at first base." Ham pushed back his plate, and left the table. He did not like to hear his father always praising what other people did. From his point of view what other people did counted for little. He had made up his mind that what he did was all that counted. If his baseball team did not have him on first base, the team would cease to be. That was his opinion. He felt the same way when the summer vacation came, and on the day after school closed, his father said to him. "I need a night assistant over at the works, Ham, and the company's willing I should take you on. You don't know much about the works, but you're bright enough to learn, and the pay is good. You'll go on under the night foreman at five in the afternoon and work until eleven, oiling, wiping, polishing and firing. I'd sort of like to have you grow into the work. Electricity is going to pay." Ham understood at once how a small lighting plant or a small town should be run. He vigorously nodded his head, and said that he was ready to go to work that night. The fact that his father had given him the opportunity, when he might have proffered it to half a dozen boys, did not appeal to him. Ham simply felt that the works could not go on unless he was taken in. His selection was a new feather in his cap. To no one was he under any obligations for his choice. The different between an ampere and a kilowatt, or, for that matter, between a dynamo and the moon, he did not know. But what had all these small things to do with the fact that he was to be a night assistant? The egotism and not the spirit of life was yet upon him. This was not the fault of life, but of Ham. Two evenings later he began his work in the lighting plant. His father placed him under Abel Dewberry, who was the night foreman. Ham's opinion of Abel was not very high. Abel was a man of thirty years of age, born in Marlow, a farm lad in his early days, who had finally turned to the study of electricity as his final life's work. He was exceedingly quiet, ploddingly dutiful, very thoughtful about any order he received before he tried to carry it out. These traits of character had led Ham to refer to him, long before their companionship in work, as "a hayseed." Abel had never learned that this was young Ham's opinion of him, but Ham accepted a subordinate position under him, with the reservation in his mind. "I'll show him in no time where he gets off at. I guess understanding these old works won't bother me long." Mr. Porter, in leaving the two to go to his own needed rest, called Ham's attention to a brightly printed card conspicuously displayed in the dynamo room. "I want you never to forget that rule, Ham," he said. "Read it carefully, think about it, do as it instructs if trouble ever comes." The card read: "In case of fire within the plant, do not allow water to be thrown on the machinery. Keep water away, and shut off the power as quickly as possible. No fireman allowed to work in the plant during a fire." Electric light plants have their wood work, brick, cement and metal work. They have also myriads of wires for small and large work, each wire carrying enormous power. Great as is the use of electricity in these days by brave and wise men, many of its peculiarities and power are yet not understood. Even as great a man as Thomas Edison will not presume to say just what electricity is. No one yet knows. But men who have toiled with electricity, have come to learn this, that when, through crossed wires overheating, or some other accident, it suddenly bursts into leaping flames on the thin walls of where it is being generated one of the most dangerous things that can happen is to pour water upon it. Water will not extinguish electric flames. In fact it may

act as a new conductor for the fury. The most certain control of a fire in an electric light plant is to reach the switches and levers which shut off the power. Once the power is shut off, the most serious danger is passed. Ham did not appreciate this, although after some periods of work in lighting the plant, he began to have a contempt for the wonders of this mysterious thing that lighted up the town and gave power to several manufacturing plants. Where Abel Dewberry was exceedingly careful in passing dynamos, belts, clusters of wires, and charged metals, Ham flitted through as carelessly as a butterfly. It was all very simple to him—just throw a lever on and the power came; shut it off and the power stopped. Danger? Only a "hayseed" would think of that! A month passed and Ham was getting thoroughly settled into the routine of his duties, when one night, about half past nine, there came a sharp ring of the telephone of the office of the plant, and Abel Dewberry was called to answer it. He came back to the dynamo room in something of a flutter for him. "I've got to leave you here for about fifteen minutes," he told Ham, "while I go over to the knitting plant and fix a plug for them. Everything is all right. Just watch those lubricators, and I'll get right back." Ham had cared for the furnace fires, and he stretched himself in a chair to await Abel's return. Whilst the air of the room was snappy with electrical energy, the movement of the machinery was almost noiseless. Ham watched the swift movement of a flywheel, and then looked beyond it to an upper corner of the room, where a cluster of feed wires left the structure. Here a puff of white smoke, followed by a sheet of flame had suddenly come. For an instant the quick play of smoke and flame fascinated him. A small like that of burning rubber came down to the nostrils. Then he saw more flames that ran about wood and metal work like twisting snakes. Puff upon puff of smoke followed these. The plant was on fire! Conspicuous in the dynamo room was a telephone, used only for emergency calls. It connected with the Marlow fire department headquarters but the card beside it read: "To be used only when fire department wishes power shut off. In case of fire in plant, shut off all power. No fireman to be admitted." With all Ham's confidence in himself and his dreams of how he understood the plant, he should have read that card carefully as he sprang to the telephone, and then thrown into safety three levers which controlled the power. Instead, he made the telephone connection, called the fire department, and even before the engines, hose carts and trucks had started on the wild run from their houses for the lighting plant, he had thrown doors and windows wide open for their welcome, leaving the deadly power within still in full control. Smoke and flames were rapidly spreading through the dynamo room as he stood in the main doorway, his eyes blistered and his throat choking waiting for the coming of the firemen when suddenly he was gripped by the shoulders and hurled back into the room. Nothing was now to be seen there, but the voice of Abel Dewberry sounded in his ears: "Shut the doors and windows! Keep the firemen out! I'll get to the levers! I'll stop the power! Keep the firemen out, Ham!" "Hayseed!" Dewberry, coming suddenly upon the scene, divining from the fluttering flashes within what was wrong, carried in the tone of his voice no reproach to Hamilton Jared Porter. The moment was not one for fault-finding but for duty. Abel was going into that blister of electric fire to stop the generating power or die. He called on Ham to keep the firemen and deadly water out. Hamilton Jared Porter, in that brief collision with Abel, suddenly realized that one of the opportunities of life had swept by him. His conceit and his fright, born of conceit, had led him to do the very thing the company's instructions, his father's trust and faith in him, had forbidden him to do. Thinking that he knew it all; that others could not teach or help him, he had done the most atrocious wrong thing he could have done.

All this passed through his mind in less than a second. Abel had gone from him into the storm of the room, and then Ham unmade himself. He had the windows shut and the door closed as the first hose cart and engine to respond to the alarm swung in to the hydrant. With them came the rattling buggy of the chief of the department. Ham was not outside of the doors when he closed them, but inside, breathing the same deadly air Abel was fighting with, but his voice could be heard and even his father, who had come quickly, could hear it: "Keep out! Dewberry and I are after the controllers! Keep out!" And the windows and doors that blocked the way were locked. Ham in the swift coming and remaking of himself, more than followed instructions. He had shut himself up with Abel through the lower smoke and upper flame to where he knew his superior was gone to find the levers that would extinguish the flames. Outside the fire chief was facing Mr. Porter, fiercely demanding that he and his men be let into the plant. "It's death for you and your men if you try it!" shouted the engineer back. "Dewberry's in there and my boy. They are protecting you and saving the plant. Break in if you want to, but you will have to do it over me." Then there came from within a sudden cessation of the noise of the moving machinery. The lights of the plant went out, and those all over the town ceased. A pane of glass close to the main entrance door of the dynamo room smashed outward, and through a broken sash Abel Dewberry shoved the limp body of Ham. "Give him air, that is all he needs!" he choked out, having a bitter memory of how his own body had been tested. He came, through the window himself, and the night air filled his lungs and brought life back to him. "I fainted just when I was getting to the controller," he said to the gaping firemen and Mr. Porter, who was watching the color return to Ham's face, and "and he got to me just as I was coming to, finding my second wind. Say, fellows," Ham faintly heard Abel say as he was coming to, still not a word of fault-finding or reproach in his voice, "that Ham's got the makings of a man in him. He knows what to do." "I didn't!" gasped Ham, struggling from his father's arms. "I was wrong—I was swelled—I ain't the one to get the credit—Abel he—" "Saw his helper do a mighty slick piece of work that was right," was the night foreman's response, and the firemen, not understanding all that had gone before, but appreciating pluck and courage, cheered. That settled it. Ham was unmade from what he had been from that moment.—*The Boys' World.*

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.
Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.
REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3525 N. 19th St.
Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 8:00 P.M.
Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.
Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.
Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.
Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.
Diocese of Connecticut
Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.
1914.
Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays, at 8 P.M.
Waterbury—St. John's Church, third Sundays, at 7 P.M.
New Haven—Trinity Church Parish House, second Sundays, at 11 A.M.
Bridgeport—St. John's, Park Ave., second Sundays, at 8 P.M.
Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass., by appointment.
Address of Pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

BOSTON.

The last two Tuesdays of November were notable days for the St. Andrew's Silent Mission in Boston, more especially the 30th, which celebrated the founding of that society twenty-one years ago. It being St. Andrew's Day, the services were carefully arranged with reference to that. The color was red, and the floral scheme harmonized with it, being of dark red carnations, blended with yellow chrysanthemums. Mr. Hefflon vividly described the calling of St. Andrew, the first man summoned by Christ to be among the number of twelve apostles, his life, preaching and martyrdom. His service to the poor and unfortunate, as well as the fact of our worshipping in old St. Andrew's Church, Chambers Street, made it appropriate that his name should be given to our Mission, when, under the lead of Mr. Searing, a small company of the deaf was confirmed by Bishop Burke, in January, 1892, and regular services begun in the following May. Of that company, nearly all, including Mr. and Mrs. Frisbee, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, Mr. Tufts, and others, continue unto this present. Following the sermon, interesting reminiscences at Mr. Hefflon's request, were given by two of this "old guard," Mr. Frisbee and Mr. Holmes. They described the early beginnings, the gradual growth, and the decided advance under Mr. Hefflon's leadership, until now, when well ordered and largely attended services are the rule and not the exception. The procession of six choir girls, who came in very slowly and reverently, and sang with much care and expression, before an audience of nearly sixty, proved this. Among them we saw, for the first time, our friend, Miss Croft. Their next appearance will be on the 25th of December, when a Christmas hymn will be given. The usual Christmas morning service of Holy Communion will be held this year at the Home in Everett, at 10:30, Mr. Hefflon officiating, and one or more of the choir assisting. The red color was again used on Sunday, December 21st, when Mr. Tufts preached a practical sermon on St. Thomas, that apostle who required proof before he could believe. The altar, on this occasion, was adorned with fragrant white flowers, the gifts of a gentleman connected with Trinity, which were subsequently taken to the Home. Our next use of red will be on St. Paul's Day, January 25th. Among the new attendants at our services are a young couple, Mr. and Mrs. Parker, of Maine, who have lately taken up their residence in Boston. The two brides to be mentioned in my last letter, are now happy wives. Mr. and Mrs. Skidmore have a cosy home in Roxbury, and among its adornments is a picture—Da Vinci's "Annunciation"—the gift of her associates in the choir at Trinity. To Miss Philia a handsome gold-lined silver tea-service was presented—the choir girls and Altar Guild uniting in its purchase. She was married to Mr. Mahlon E. Bradbury, at high noon of December 20th, in the Arlington Street Church, Boston, a large number of people witnessing the ceremony. Her future home will be in Maine. The activities of the Worcester people, in behalf of the Home, continue and increase. On the 22d of November, Mrs. William Gardner, the Treasurer of that branch, gave a supper to fifty people, and raised ten dollars. Six dollars was raised, the previous month, at the supper held with Mrs. Cutter. Mrs. Alice V. Brown was to hold one December 20th, the reports from which have not yet come in. Work for the Fair of February 21st goes briskly forward, the entire morning of Wednesday, December 3d, being given to it by the Boston ladies, who met, on that day, with their President, Mrs. Bigelow. The afternoon business meeting gave them several surprises, chief among which was the splendid report, from Providence, of \$71.20 raised for the Home, at the Whist and Social Party held there November 22d, under the management of Miss Nellie A. Green. She plans a dance, some time in February, for

the same object, and great results may be expected from such energetic works as hers. There has been much discussion, at the last two meetings of the Auxiliary, about the furnishing of the Matron's room. Most of the members feel it unwise to take anything for that purpose from the regular income of the society, as that income is pledged to the reduction of the mortgage. A bright idea occurred to our former Treasurer, Mrs. Chapman, which furnished such a good way out of this difficulty that it was unanimously approved and passed. A watch belonging to a deceased inmate of the Home had been placed in her hands, on which she had raised the sum of \$15.50. This, with such additional sums as she might be able to secure, she proposed to devote to furnishing the Matron's room. Although business came before pleasure at this meeting, there was plenty of the latter afterward. Not only the husbands of the members, but a few outsiders, came in for supper and the evening's festivity of funny and enjoyable games. Among these were Mrs. Mercer and Miss Croft, both of whom professed much delight in our company. The evening of December 17th, found a small but delighted audience watching, with interest and amazement, the fine sleight-of-hand performances of a gentleman, son-in-law to Mrs. J. W. Soper, who had kindly consented for the sake of the Home and Auxiliary, to show us what he could do in the way of "Magic Tricks." He soon had us completely spellbound. The most fastidious could find nothing to disapprove—the most intellectual could only exclaim, Wonderful! Most of it was absolutely impossible to understand, and all hands were constantly turning over and over in the sign for "How?" To tell all the tricks would surpass our limits. We can only assure the doubting Thomases who did not go, because they thought it would be "nothing much," that it showed power and skill of a high order, and they had better think twice before neglecting such an opportunity again. When the next affair of the kind occurs, on the 21st of January—an exhibition of tableaux vivants (living pictures) under the lead of Mrs. Perry—it is hoped that a large audience will rally to her support. It will be at the same place, United Presbyterian Church, corner Warren Avenue and West Brookline Street, at 7:30 P.M. Tickets, twenty-five cents, to be obtained from Mrs. Perry and Mrs. Bigelow and at the door. One thing crowded out of our last letter, was a mention of the fine life-size picture of ex President Gallaudet, exhibited, the first week in November, at a Boston art-gallery. It was painted by his son-in-law, and represents him in the academic gown of black, which lends still greater dignity to an already dignified form. The likeness seems to us excellent, and must have appealed to the college boys and girls who were so fortunate as to have him for an instructor. To us, alas! it only recalls the baffled ambitions of earlier days, when Gallaudet—then known as the National Deaf-Mute College—was not open to women, and, in a tone polite but firm, the President had to refuse us admission to it. Dec. 22d, 1913. A. C. J.

Baptist Minister to the Deaf.
Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio
REV. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A.
Ordained Minister.
SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL
The Minister makes a specialty of Reading and Lectures for Social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States.
Address: Keedysville, Md.
St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis
Christ Cathedral Chapel, 19 and Locust Sts.
REV. J. H. CLOUD, Minister 2606 Virginia Avenue.
Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.
Miss Clara L. Steidmann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Sunday School at 9:35 A.M.
Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first, and third Fridays in the Parish House.

How Civilization Makes Us Immune to Many Diseases.
It is evident to every one, and more especially to those who are in the artificial conditions of city life, that civilization brings a host of diseases in the train. The extremists of the back-to-nature cry have gone so far as to declare that civilization is a disease. But it is only just beginning to be clearly perceived that civilization is its own disease, that it preys upon itself, and that the aim of man is not to be civilized, though using to the full the opportunities that civilization affords. Perhaps an illustration may make this quite clear. Measles is a definite germ disease. It is widely spread over the earth, but not by any means universally spread; for example, it seems to have been unknown among the North American Indians prior to the coming of the Spaniards. As a consequence, when an epidemic of measles strikes an Indian settlement the mortality is tremendous, and in some cases an entire village has been swept away, every man, woman and child perishing from measles. Yet, among the white race, the disease has been so prevalent that it has become one of the common maladies of childhood and is hardly dreaded with regard to its fatal effect. The Fuegians, though living in the most inhospitable region of the world—that in the neighborhood of Cape Horn—fled from a sailor who had a cold in the head, because they thought the inside of his head was coming out through his nose. The white race, therefore, by having had these diseases for many thousand years has built up an organism that is almost immune, or in other words it has perfected its resistance to a hostile environment. In the terms of civilization, living in a badly ventilated tenement or apartment with court rooms is not a disease, although it may bring diseases, but if several generations are forced to do this it will build up a resistance which will add one more strength to the organism. Especially is this true in the world of work and thought. Too hard work is one of the diseases of civilization. But the very fact of the compulsion of enduring life, although working too hard, has enabled a man or a woman to endure heavy toils and has developed the human race to that extent. Eight or ten hours of continuous toil to a race not accustomed to it would kill it off speedily. The same is true about thinking. The Bushmen and Negroites, for example, can by no means follow a conversation with each other for more than two minutes and when a white man learns their tongue and tries to talk to them, at the end of three or four minutes of questioning or attention in listening, they fall to the ground in sheer dizziness and weariness, or go temporarily mad under the strain. Yet under the force of poverty, faithfulness to duty, the desire for fame or some such motive, men have worked all their lives twelve and fourteen hours a day without suffering for it. It is not always easy to see wherein good may lie in all the evils that the earth holds, but this strengthening by the processes of immunity is rapidly becoming adopted as one of the main articles of the modern thinker's creed.—*The Minneapolis Tribune.*
Boston, Mass., St. Andrew's Silent Mission.
Trinity Church Parish House, Boylston and Clarendon Streets.
Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M.
Holy Communion, fourth Sundays of the month. Rev. G. H. Hefflon, of Hartford, Ct.
Providence, R. I., Grace Church, Fourth Sundays, at 3 P.M.
Worcester, Mass., All Saints' Church, fourth Sundays, at 3:30 P.M.
Services in Lynn, Haverhill, and other places, by appointment. E. W. FRISBEE, Lay-reader.
RELIGIOUS NOTICE
Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.
J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.
Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls. Address all mail to 510 E. 5TH AVENUE, KNOXVILLE, TENN.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JANUARY 1, 1914.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the Editor.
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
To the all-but-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

THIS issue begins the Forty-Third Year of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Week after week, month after month, year after year, during all that time, it has battled for the rights of the deaf as a class, and striven always to advance their welfare. During the year 1914, the Editor hopes to chronicle many in dividual successes and great organized progress. To the JOURNAL readers and the true friends of the deaf everywhere, we extend, with less of formality than kindly feeling, the customary greeting—

A Happy New Year!

PRESIDENT HOWARD of the National Association of the Deaf writes: "We have yet to meet a clear-headed, rational, unprejudiced man or woman, whom we could not convince of the usefulness and scope of the Combined System."

We would suggest that Mr. Howard arrange for a personal interview with Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Dr. Bell is surely clear-headed and rational, and we believe he will shatter the universal impression that he is prejudiced, in so far as being willing to listen to reason and recognize the force of logical argument. We believe he does not understand the attitude of the educated deaf towards the oral method; because they have been and still are misrepresented as foes to any attempt at oral instruction. He probably is unaware of the fact that the mass of the deaf are friendly towards oral instruction, and only desire that the deaf children be not deprived of the educational impetus which other methods have been proved to give. It is not the use but the abuse of the oral method to which they so strenuously and continuously object.

ELABORATE preparations are being made to celebrate the golden jubilee of the founding of Gallaudet College at Washington, D. C., and through President Hall, the President of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, Mr. Jay Cooke Howard, is authorized to extend an invitation to all Alumni and Alumnae of the College to be present from June 22d to 25th, as guests of the College. Others who have never been connected with the College, as students or otherwise, will be welcomed. It is understood that distinguished deaf people of this and other countries will be invited. Altogether the celebration of the 50th year of the only college for the deaf in all the world promises to be an occasion of great local enthusiasm and far reaching importance.

WE learn from the Chicago newspapers that at a recent meeting of the committee of the Art Institute

of that city it was decided to purchase the painting by Valentin de Zubiaurre entitled, "Uncle Tataro of Segovia," for the permanent collection of the Art Institute. This picture was displayed in the exhibition of paintings by contemporary Spanish artists from May 15 to June 11 last. The artist, who is a deaf-mute, will be remembered by all of the deaf who were present at the Bicentennial Celebration of the birth of Abbe de l'Epee in Paris in 1912. He was born in Madrid in 1879, and studied in Madrid and Paris. He has received gold medals in Brussels, Munich and Barcelona, and silver medals in Madrid and Buenos Aires.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President, Jay C. Howard, Minn.
Secretary, A. L. Roberts, N. Y.
Treasurer, Harley D. Drake, Washington, D. C.

Vice-Presidents,
A. B. Greener, Ohio, Walter Glover, S. C.
Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y. W. L. Waters, Cal.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:
Jay C. Howard, Minn., Ex-Officio Chairman
Phillip L. Axling, of Seattle, Wash.
Owen G. Carrell, of Austin, Texas
Samuel Frankenhelm, of New York
Shelby W. Harris, of Jackson, Miss.
Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas.
John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, Mass.
Robert S. Taylor, of Mount Olive N. C.
Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal.

[OFFICIAL.]

While it will be the policy of this administration to build up the National Association along all lines, the first and greatest effort must be directed towards two things:

1. The building up of the Endowment Fund, in order that we may have the "sinews of war;" and,

2. The building up of a large and widely representative membership of a permanent character, not only for the dues that come in and permit of active work, but for the moral support that such a membership gives.

A large endowment fund that will give us an income and a large stable membership will eventually mean a permanent home office with a paid secretary who can devote all of his time to the interests of the Association. This must be our object. Later we could have an Association paper, and we could see that it was edited properly and that it reached every member of every Board of Directors of every School for the Deaf in the United States and such other people as should be kept informed as to educational matters pertaining to the deaf.

In the meantime, we are not going to neglect matters like the De l'Epee monument and the restoration of the Gallaudet Monument, nor are we going to overlook any means or medium of educating the general public to the true status of the deaf; alike correcting the impression that the deaf are gifted individuals, who can read the lips of the canary bird and the man in the moon, and the opposite idea that they are "dumb driven cattle."

The time has passed when we can sit complacently twirling our thumb and say that those oralists are cranks and that oralism is a mere fad. Like many fads, this is a well organized movement, and if we are not up and doing now it will not be long before we lack the opportunity to do anything. Every deaf man and woman in the country who has the good of the deaf at heart should step right up and join the National Association and help the good work it is bent on doing.

As to the Gallaudet Monument at Hartford, quite a number of our members have taken exception to the idea of restoring the monument and again presenting it to the School for the Deaf. They feel that the School has shown small appreciation of the gift, in that it has allowed it to fall to pieces and has never even tried to keep it in repair. It would seem that any institution or other corporate body would appreciate a gift that had come from the deaf people of an entire nation in an endeavor on their part to show their appreciation of a benefactor. This is a matter of interest to the deaf, and we want such matters openly discussed in a friendly and logical way, without any bitterness of feeling and with a desire to further the interests of the Association. Our members in the past have been very willing to jump into newspaper discussions and make the cuticle and the hair fly. Will they not be willing to take up and discuss pertinent questions in a fair and courteous manner? We wish to keep the interest of the members and show them that there is something going on. In regard to the Hartford Monument, it is wise to rebuild the monument and give it to the School

that has shown so little appreciation? Would it not be better to give it to the City of Hartford or the State of Connecticut, with the distinct understanding that they preserve it and keep it in repair, and that it be placed in some public place in the City of Hartford?

Much of the work of the National Association must be done in backing up State Associations. There is a strong feeling of "State Rights" dominant in all of us. If people in our own State say that the moon is a green cheese and some scientific National Organization avers that it is a "heavenly body," we are apt to stick up for our fellow citizens, and if we have any doubts as to their judgment we will argue that green cheese is heavenly anyhow, so what is the use. When two factions warring in a State get to scrapping it excites some interest, and the actual merits of the case are given more serious thought and attention. If one of them then has the assistance of a strong National organization, both that faction and the National organization can and does profit. Bringing this directly home to us, if the State Associations of the Deaf will build themselves up into great and strong organizations, when they have trouble on their hands, the National Association can and will work with them to some purpose. The utility of the National Association jumping into a State and trying to be the whole thing was demonstrated in Nebraska. Our friends and members must use every effort to build up strong organizations in their States, and they must make it a point to meet and know and educate public men and men of importance. We have never yet had a jury of fair-minded business men whom we could not convince of the justice of our cause.

The latest is the Zenith City Branch of the N. A. D. It was organized on the evening of December 10th, and has a membership of twenty in good standing. Official announcement of the organization of this Branch is made elsewhere in a communication from the Secretary.

Further Committee appointments are as follows: To secure the publication of articles in newspapers that may favorably interest the public in the deaf: Mrs. Laura McDill Bates, of Cleveland (Chairman); Rev. F. C. Smielau, of Pennsylvania; and A. L. Roberts, of Kansas.

To watch the magazines and note the stories appearing therein relative to the deaf, and call the attention of both publisher and author to such as are not just to the deaf, to correspond with magazine writers and induce them to take an interest in the deaf and educate them on the subject of the deaf and induce them to write about the deaf. The committee will consist of Howard L. Terry, Chairman, Arnold Kiene of California, and Frederick Meagher of Washington State. It will be a great assistance to this committee if members who come across a story that in any way refers to the deaf in any publication whatever, will please call the attention of one of this committee to it, either by sending them a marked copy of the publication in question or writing them where the article may be found.

Our Oral friends are constantly advancing arguments why their method should and can hold water.

We not only want to advance arguments to the contrary, but we want to study their arguments and "shoot them full of holes" if we can. To this end a committee, consisting of Mr. Harry L. Stafford, Chairman, Mr. Ernest Bingham and Miss Petra T. Fandrem, all of Duluth and members of the New Zenith Branch, have been appointed. If any member comes across an argument used by the Oralists to bolster up their cause, we will consider it a favor if they will forward it for vivisection to Mr. H. L. Stafford, 306 Wolvin Building, Duluth, Minn. It may interest members and others to know that Mr. Stafford was at one time a rabid "Pure Oralist," and received his early training under the advice of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Miss Fandrem's schooling was in the oral class in a Combined Method School. Mr. Bingham is a product of the Combined System, pure and simple. We believe this committee competent to handle the proposition that is up to them. You may expect reports from time to time.

JAY COOKE HOWARD,
Pres. N. A. D.

DULUTH, MINN., Dec. 18, 1913.
J. C. HOWARD, Pres. N. A. D.
Duluth, Minn.

DEAR SIR:—The deaf citizens of Duluth held a meeting in room 207 Providence Building, December 10th, 1913, for the purpose of forming a club. Mr. Gran was elected temporary chairman and opened the meeting with a short talk on why the deaf should be public spirited. He then suggested that instead of forming a club simply for our own pleasure, that we form a branch of the N. A. D. and he then requested Mr. Howard to tell something about the work of the N. A. D.

Mr. Howard then spoke at length on what the N. A. D. had done and what it proposes to do, and earnestly requested each one present to take an active interest in the work of the National Association. It was then decided that the Branch formed should be called the Zenith City Branch of the N. A. D. Nine new members were elected, making a total of nineteen. The following officers were elected: President, Mr. Gran; Vice-President, Miss Bridget Maloney; Secretary-Treasurer, Petra Fandrem. The meetings of the Branch will be held on the second Wednesday of each month.

Yours very truly,
PETRA T. FANDREM,
Sec'y-Treas.

New members of the N. A. D. since November 27th, 1913:—

THROUGH PRESIDENT HOWARD.
Kent, Alfred L., Denver, Col.
Gran, Andrew, Superior, Wis.
Berlund, Severin T., Superior, Wis.
Magnusson, Carl P., Two Harbors, Minn.
Beall, W. W., Arlington, N. J.
Graves, Charles W., Duluth, Minn.
Malley, Miss Bridget, Duluth, Minn.
Ursin, Benjamin, Duluth, Minn.
Boyd, Miss Hazel, Duluth, Minn.
Wieland, Miss Ella, Duluth, Minn.
Round, Mrs. B. F., Duluth, Minn.
O'Leary, Stephen, Duluth, Minn.
Scroggie, Miss Grace, Duluth, Minn.
Finendale, E., Superior, Wis.

THROUGH FLINT BRANCH.
Hult, John W., Flint, Mich.
Drake, Frank, Flint, Mich.
Drake, John W., Flint, Mich.

THROUGH MR. FAUPHEL.
Painter, Cyril A., Edgewood Park, Pa.

THROUGH MR. MCGREGOR.
George, D. W., Jacksonville, Ill.

H. D. DRAKE, Treas.

I beg to announce that the De l'Epee Committee is made up and consists of Rev. J. H. Cloud, St. Louis, Mo., Chairman, Father M. R. McCarthy, of New York, and Mr. Anton Schroeder, of St. Paul, Minn. This committee will have general charge of the work of raising the fund for the memorial and of all matters pertaining thereto. They will appoint assistants throughout the country. Their appointments must have the approval of the President.

Mr. James W. Howson, of Berkeley, Cal., has been appointed State Organizer for California. Mr. Howson is a graduate of the University of California, and holds a Master of Arts degree from this university. He is at present Acting-President of the California Association.

Mr. James M. Stewart is State Organizer for Michigan, and Mr. L. M. Robinson for South Dakota. Mr. Kent, of Denver, is State Organizer for Colorado, and Mr. J. M. Robertson for Alabama. Others will be announced as appointed by the members of the Executive Committee.

We have some correspondence with Dr. A. E. Wilde, President of the University of Arizona, under the auspices of which University the School for the Deaf is conducted.

Dr. Wilde is evidently persuaded that just about all deaf children can be successfully taught by the Oral Method. I would suggested that every member of the Association, who reads this, write to Dr. Wilde at Tucson, Arizona, urging him to consider well before he condemns the deaf children of his State to so narrow a method. The deaf have got to get right out in the open and fight, and if they will present their case clearly and logically, they will be heard. We have yet to meet a clear-headed, rational, unprejudiced man or woman, whom we could not convince of the usefulness and scope of the Combined System. We can not mince matters. If one comes right down to facts and figures, it is the men and women in our deaf world, who were taught by the Manual Method, with perhaps half an hour a day for articulation, who are really cutting the ice. It will be the policy of the present administration to keep the members of the Association informed as to such schools as are tending to the Oral Method, and it is to be hoped that the members to a unit will take up the fight, and bombard the powers that be with letters giving the view of the deaf themselves with reference to the question.

JAY COOKE HOWARD,
Pres. N. A. D.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.
Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.
Rev. J. A. Brannick, Assistant, 3704 Barnard Street.
Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 2:30 P. M. Sunday School at 2:30 P. M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Rightful Around The Shops.

The sun sinks o'er the Western hills,
As softly falls the mist below.
The wheels' whirl is hushed and still,
Nature ceases to hum and thrill
And twilight lingers, loathe to go.

Silently the evening's shadows fall,
And lights appear now one by one,
Cottages and skyscrapers tall
Pade in the dusk of evenfall
And breezes mourn the day that's done.
ARK.

A Working Convention at San Francisco.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—President Howard has decided that the convention of the N. A. D. in San Francisco will be like any other meeting of the N. A. D., except that there will be no new officers. This should settle the matter.

I am glad. I understand that this is what the convention of Cleveland wanted and voted. They wanted to give the new officers elected there plenty of time to do the work they were asked to do and would plan to do. That is all right.

I have read the rule about conventions, and do not see that this arrangement will be against the law of the Association. I think that Mr. Free Lance is mistaken when he thinks the doing of business at San Francisco will break the law of the N. A. D.

We ought to have a full program of business for that convention. There ought to be more business even than at Cleveland. The Association wants a good many things done by the officers and committees; these should have a chance to tell us what they have done during the two years from 1913 to 1915.

The Civil Service matter ought to fill a whole session of the convention. I do not know who the new committees are, but their report ought to be one of the most valuable of the whole meeting.

The Endowment Committee should have a chance to report, and ought to be given every encouragement to keep up the work.

The De l'Epee memorial committee will also want to whoop up things, and perhaps plans can be made at San Francisco to make it possible to dedicate the memorial in 1917. It would be a fine thing if we could celebrate the centenary of our education by thus showing our love for the father of our sign-language.

The report of the committee on putting the by-laws in good order will take at least two whole days. The deaf love very much to change and change their constitutions.

This is not because they are deaf, but because they are human. Societies of hearing people do the same. State Legislatures and the Congress at Washington would be very unhappy if they could not change old laws or make new ones. Laws are made only to be broken, either by law-breakers or law-makers. Even the laws of the Medes and Persians that were said never to change, were at last kicked into the scrap heap by Alexander the Great.

There are a thousand things to do at San Francisco. If they are put off until 1917, the Hartford convention will be mashed flat under a mountain of work. We should try to make the Hartford meeting more of a celebration than of a working convention.

I believe that the San Francisco convention will be much more important than the Cleveland meeting. President Howard's administration will be a working administration and the midway meeting will give all a breathing spell. I believe more California deaf people will become members at San Francisco than Ohio deaf-mutes became members at Cleveland. This is a bet. Any one can take up this bet against me through Mr. Hodgson.

Mr. James W. Howson, acting-president of the California Association, and state organizer for the N. A. D., is already at work. He is asking the California deaf to become Nads. He says: "We want a big convention. By joining you make it big. A large local membership means more from the other side of the Rockies. Enthusiasm begets enthusiasm; the more the merrier."

I think a great many deaf who live in the east feel as I do. We have heard and heard of heard of California, and we want to see this wonderful country before we die. We also know that railroads will give cheaper fares than they ever will again before the government becomes their owner. We will want to seize this chance to get there and see the big fair and attend the convention at the same time. I shall not be surprised if the San Francisco will have more members present even than the St. Louis meeting.

Cadi Howard wants me to be careful not to dig up the old past. That is all right. I have not been digging it up. It was the other fellow. The Cadi should have scolded him and not me. I recently received a poem about this which I will copy:

De Past

Good friend, for Jesus' sake forbear
To dig the dust enclosed here;
Curst be the man who moves my bones,
And blest be he who spares these stones.

J. H. M.P.

The poem is all right. I do not intend to rattle any dry bones, but J. H. McP. should be more careful of his spelling. The deaf seem to have a new game called "Credit! Credit!" whose is the "Credit." Every body seems to be on the watch lest he does not get the credit he thinks he should have, or his friends write Mr. Free Lance or somebody else to give to give him a full measure of credit. I think it is funny. Of course we

should like people to think well of us, but we should not ask them to say so. It makes me think of the angels that Mr. John Milton wrote about and who he said fought not for their fame on earth but for their fame in heaven. I think it has happened more than once that one man has received praise for work that was done by another. My own motto in this matter is that of Mr. McBeth who said, "Throw credit to the dogs; I'll none of it!"

Speaking of harmony, I read in my daily paper some time ago that the Amicable Society of the Deaf of France gave a banquet in Chantilly, and near the end of the banquet one of the men got angry with another about something and they began to fight. Soon the whole crowd were fighting, and the police had to come and make them stop and drive them out of the hall.

I think the amicable French deaf-mutes can sometimes be very amicable and sometimes not. The N. A. D. has had a good many fights on paper, but no blood has been spilled and no policeman has been called in to preserve the peace.

Right here I do not agree with Mr. Beadell's letter which Cadi Howard published in the JOURNAL. I do not think that it is quarreling to support an opinion. I want harmony in the N. A. D. but I do not give five cents for a Quaker meeting. I think that Mr. Beadell is in the newspaper business. I challenge him to name a single town of any size that has not two papers that are on opposite sides of political or other matters and that often swear at each other because they do not agree. It is the same in any other meeting of people. Even the angels in heaven once quarreled.

There were many years when the N. A. D. was like an association of turtle doves, but Mr. Beadell did not think it worth while to join. It is hardly in good case therefore to say that he does not want to join now when we are live enough to disagree on certain matters, or "quarrel" about it as our very good and holy friends call it, who would not join even if we were as peaceable and harmless as a convention of wooden Indians.

I was very sorry to read Mrs. E. E. Bates' letter in the JOURNAL. It is a letter that should never have been written, for methinks the lady doth protest too much. She should have left the catalogue of her services, virtues and accomplishments to other pens than her own.

But if what Mrs. Bates says about Mr. Ayers is true, it must be investigated. If he really received nearly one-third of all the money he collected in the name of the N. A. D. it can be called only by one name—graft. I heard that the local committee received \$200 from the Hollenden hotel for making this hotel the headquarters of the convention. If this bonus was paid because the hotel was led to expect a much larger attendance at the hotel than really stopped there, it should be returned to the hotel, as it was money obtained by misrepresentation. Mr. Hanson was a member ex-officio of this committee and should have been more careful about these matters as he had the power to remove Mr. Ayers if he did not do the right thing. He should also not have allowed Mr. Ayers to make himself toastmaster of the banquet, an honor always reserved either for the president or an ex-president of the Association.

I have seen reference to a rake-off by the local committee of Colorado Springs. I would like to have Mr. Veditz, the chairman of that committee tell us truth about that matter. I have received through Mr. Hodgson a nice postal from Prof. J. S. Long, of Iowa. Long says I was not correct when I seemed to include him among those who made trouble because they were defeated in a N. A. D. election. I owe Prof. Long an apology, and believe that he is what he claims to be—a good loser. But all the same I heard that he was so disgusted with the way the Nebraska fight was managed that he thought of leaving the N. A. D. This would have made trouble, as his example would have a powerful effect upon his 1000 friends in Iowa and elsewhere. On the other hand, I heard that when he and Mr. Hanson met at Cleveland they were so happy that they twined themselves about each other's necks. But all's well that ends in a love feast, and I hope that Prof. Long is now one of Cadi Howard's most useful and strongest pulling seventy-seven war-horses. If I pass through Omaha in 1915, going to San Francisco, I hope to meet Prof. Long and become acquainted.

Respectfully,
MASANIELLO.

Miss Annie Carroll has been appointed teacher of art in the Michigan School for the Deaf in the place of Miss Mary Beattie resigned. Miss Carroll is the daughter of the late Mr. David H. Carroll, who was an honored teacher in the Minnesota school for many years. She was born at our school and spent the days of her infancy among us.—Kansas Star.

Edward Ensign dropped dead, at Port Dickson, N. Y., on Wednesday, December 24th. He leaves a widow, whose maiden name was Mary Foster.

FANWOOD.

"Christmas comes but once a year, but when it comes it brings great joys." This was the case with the pupils who stayed during the Christmas Holidays. The writer will endeavor to write all he can about Christmas in the Institution.

On the day before Christmas day Editor Hodgson went shopping and took Cadet Olsen with him to help. The latter came back with four boxes of fine chocolates, presents to the printers from Editor Hodgson. Cadets Willets and Cattanaeh received packages of Christmas "goodies" and gifts from home. On the day before Christmas, Miss Judge and Miss Craig went shopping and brought back several bundles of candy, nuts and presents in the form of books, knives, fountain pens and toys for the boys, and handkerchiefs, perfumes, beads, ribbons, etc., for the girls. On Christmas morning, before breakfast the boys found their presents on one of the tables in the study room. The girls got theirs after breakfast. The gifts were from our good friend, Mr. Russell, who each year makes provision for the pleasure of the pupils remaining at the Institution during the holidays, and to him we give hearty thanks and best wishes for his happiness, health and prosperity. Each pupil received a bag of nuts and candy in the dining hall at breakfast. All the morning various games were played such as foot-ball, checkers dominoes and cards, which came with the presents. Perhaps the center of interest was H. Rubin's choo-choo cars, which ran on tracks in a double circle. The engine had a clock-like spring. When wound up, would carry the cars around several times. It would often run off the track with the cars in a heap.

In the afternoon most of the boys went to the moving pictures shows or to some place of interest. It rained for a while late in the afternoon and some of us got wet.

The Christmas dinner was begun at one o'clock. Principal Currier said prayers and grace before meat, and remained in the dining-room till the end of the dinner. Perhaps the boy who ate more turkey and other victuals than the rest was Snook. He got so full he was too lazy to move about.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. O'Brien and daughter, Agnes, were visitors here last Thursday. It being the 25th anniversary of their marriage, Principal Currier and Mrs. Currier invited them to dinner. Miss O'Brien is one of the best lip-readers of our school. Both herself and her husband were pupils of Mr. Currier in their school days.

Mr. E. E. Hannan, of Washington, D. C., was a visitor at the printing office.

Miss Marie Tanzas, of Chicago, an honor graduate and winner of the Ida Montgomery Testimonial, has been a guest of Miss Judge here for a week. She came to New York to attend the wedding of Miss Bonoff to Samuel Cohen.

Mr. Altenderfer, head tutor, went on his vacation last Wednesday. Mr. Spanner and Mr. Edwards are on duty now.

Of the more than 450 pupils of this Institution there are only about 55 left now. The rest are spending, we hope, a Merry Xmas and Happy New Year at home.

The regular scribe, Jean Paul Gruet, wishes all a Happy New Year.

Last Sunday Cadets Harry Barnes and Benjamin De Castro, with the permission of Principal Currier, accepted the invitation of Chief Musician Herman Cammann to visit his home in Lynbrook, L. I. They left at 9:45 and arrived at Cammann's home at about 12:30. They had a very good time there.

Dr. Fox conducted the morning services, and Prof. Jones the afternoon services on Sunday last.

Visitors at Fanwood on Monday, December 29th, were Mr. and Mrs. Johannes (newly-weds from Gloversville, N. Y.) and Mrs. August Neiser. Also Miss Annie Gillen, of Brooklyn, and Miss Lulu Huetter, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

H. A. B.

A happy family reunion was held on Christmas Day at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschlef, of East Main Street. Hon. and Mrs. William Stiles Bennet, with their children, of New York City, and Attorney and Mrs. Graham Witschlef and their children, of Newburgh, the children and grand children of Mr. and Mrs. Witschlef, were present.—Port Jervis Union.

Xavier Deaf Club

205 West 14th Street.

Saturday, 8 P.M., January 17, 1914
—Basketball—Xavier Five (Capt. Joe Boyan) vs. St. Joseph's Philadelphia, Pa., D-n-f Mute Quintet (Capt. Frank Kuhn)—Xavier talent in Boxing Exhibitions between halves—Dancing to follow—Tickets now or at door, 25 cents.

HUGO SCHMIDT,
Master Ceremonies and Manager
Xavier Five.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

Christmas, the great festival of the Christian year, is always joyously observed at St. Ann's Church. We have no elaborate musical program to differentiate the day, but the church is decorated with holly and evergreens, and the purple altar hangings of Advent give place to the glistening white of Christmas-tide, and there is a note of joy running through the services, so we feel in our hearts it is a glad occasion, this birthday of Christ our Saviour. Every year the morning services at these great feasts are better attended. This year a larger number were present. The Holy Communion was celebrated, with Rev. Mr. Keiser the celebrant. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain preached the sermon, taking for his text St. Luke 2:19—But Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart. The message of Christmas was his theme, and the subject was clearly and strongly outlined. After the services the congregation lingered for some time exchanging greetings. The custom of distributing baskets of eatables to deserving families was followed this year. Where there were children in the family, toys and an extra supply of candy, fruit and nuts, was added.

There was a pretty good crowd present at the Christmas Festival, at St. Ann's Church, Saturday evening. An original farce opened the program, and the burlesque situations and clever acting convulsed the audience. Mr. M. W. Thomas was an amazonian maid of all-work in the household of Professor Fidget (Mr. Jones) and his better half (Miss Sharp). The couple are alarmed by the illness of their son, Clarence, (Fred King), and call to their aid, the services of all allopath, homoeopath and hydropath, and two nurses, Misses Healing and G-well. The learned physicians fail to cure the son, but finally the Amazon applies the proper remedy, "work," setting the delicate Clarence to scrubbing the floor and washing the dishes. The result was instantaneous and effective. Pa and Ma return home to find Clarence tackling an elaborate dinner. The doctor and nurses are thrown out. Alfred C. Stern was first a policeman then Dr. Allopath; E. C. Elsworth was Dr. Homoeopath, and Adolph Pfander, Dr. Hydropath. Misses Sherman and Klaus were the nurses. Dr. Chamberlain spoke a few words of greeting and distributed the Christmas boxes. Coffee was served, and the rest of the evening pleasantly spent.

Better late than never. Let us all celebrate the New Year with a merry time in our own way, at the long-expected Sixth Annual Masquerade and Fancy Dress Ball of the Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. E. S. D., at Bryant Hall, situated on Sixth Avenue, between 41st and 42d Streets, New York City, on Saturday evening, January 3d, 1914. This grand affair, elaborately arranged by the committee after two months of arduous work, will be conducted in one of the most commodious halls in the city on the same high plane which has always made the Brooklyn "Frats" Ball, famous as its season's greatest social function for the deaf. Elsewhere in this paper you will find directions how to reach the hall conveniently. The price of admission is only 50 cents, and no extra charge for wardrobe. Excellent music and dancing will be rendered by the best orchestra. Many handsome and costly prizes will be impartially awarded for humor and originality displayed, by five judges representing different deaf-mute organizations to be selected by Bro J. Seelig, Chairman of the Ball Committee. We received one thousand printed tickets, and they are selling like "hot cakes." A record-breaking attendance is being anticipated.

During the week previous to Christmas, there was displayed in one of Viebrock's Confectionery Stores show windows a huge candy cane made of candy. This news would be nothing at all as during the holidays nearly all such establishments have some kind of decorations. Viebrock, which by the way is located on Amsterdam Avenue, between 158th and 159th Streets, is one of the leading establishments of the kind on Washington Heights. The mammoth candy cane was not for sale, but to be given away on December 26th, to customers guessing the correct weight or nearest to it. The winner was Anthony Emil Capelli, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Capelli. His guess was 20 1/2 pounds, which was the nearest to the correct weight, which was 21 pounds. On the afternoon of December 26th, in the neighborhood where Anthony Emil lives, there was a candyfest, and Anthony Emil and his friends did away with the twenty-one-pound

candy cane in a short time. However the candy was good, consequently none of the children got sick from eating too much of it.

There will be a number of New Year's Eve celebrations among the deaf. The Men's Club of St. Ann's Church is preparing an elaborate program for the evening, and expects a record-breaking crowd. Sexton Dobbs is polishing the Guild Room floor for the terpsichorean revel. A squad of expert camp cooks will be told off to provide rations at the fag-end of the evening, and an enormous punch bowl will stand ready to meet emergencies and supply the proper liquid to toast the old year in. Bill Renner will act as toastmaster. Everybody will be called on to respond. Admission is free. Come, and welcome. Possibly there will be a vaudeville entertainment by local talent.

The old year meeting of Brooklyn's De l'Epee Society at Knights of Columbus Institute, December 28th, was a record-breaker for this branch of the Xavier Allied organization. An appealing feature was the literary digest following Father M. R. McCarthy's sermon. The discussion was on "How Best Might the Deaf as a Class Improve Themselves During the New Year." Some advocated a general federation under the N. A. D. banner. The tidal waves of the day were also discussed. Messrs. Knopp, Schmidt, Kickers, Boyan, Bowers, J. F. O'Brien and President Fogarty were stars on the rostrum.

The Alphabet Basket Ball team brought joy to the hearts of every New York rooters at the Boys' Club, when it defeated the Trenton, N. J., School for the Deaf team, in the gymnasium, on December 20th, by the score of 27 to 25. The contest was interesting and closely fought throughout. The visitors led at the end of the first half by the narrow margin of two points, and both of the teams tied the score in the first and second halves. Krienik made good shooting for our White and Blue, carrying the score in the last half, which broke up a tie and gave the game to the Alphabet.

Among the 8000 birds now at the poultry show in Madison Square Garden, we expect to see Samuel Cox's prize winners, and William Fitzgerald's famous Plymouth Rock roosters. Mr. Cox has carried off first prize at every exhibit he entered the past two years. William Fitzgerald's stock is the envy of Westchester County. Now if Geo. W. Veditz would send over a coop or two and follow himself, we would organize a separate show to which the silent poultry fanciers would flock.

For January 4th, the Xavier Ephpheta Society has closed a contract for the appearance at the College Drill Room of Santa Clara, and also Kris Kriugle has sent ahead his guarantee to be on time at 3 P.M., along with his retinue. He promises something for everybody and a little more for some of the others among those present. Being a hale fellow, well met, looks as if everybody will want to greet him?

Mr. Elmer E. Hannan, the deaf-mute sculptor of Washington D. C., was in New York all of last week. Mr. Hannan has been modeling at the Smithsonian Institution for many months, but is now assisting in the studio of Mr. Zolnay the distinguished sculptor who recently changed his residence from St. Louis to the Nation's Capital. Mrs. Hannan is also here and expects to remain some time, but her hubby had to hurry back.

Friday's storm did considerable damage along the coasts. The summer resorts on Long Island and New Jersey shore suffered severely. At Arverne, where the Clark Athletic Association has a club house, the wind and waves battered a theatre to pieces, and wrecked the houses along the beach. It is feared the Clark Club house is seriously damaged if not destroyed.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Koehler (nee Ethel L. Feider) are mourning the death of their baby daughter Helen L., who died December 13th, and was laid to rest in the Lutheran Cemetery, Brooklyn. The young parents are heartbroken and the mother can see no visitors, although many have called.

Miss Marie Tanzas, of Chicago, came to New York a couple of weeks ago, to attend the wedding of Miss Anna Bonoff to Samuel Cohen. They were classmates at the New York Institution, and all three, as honor graduates, carried off medals and testimonials of superiority in scholarship and character.

Charles E. Spiegel writes from Monticello, N. Y., where he has been staying for several months, that he expects to return to the city very soon. He had lucrative employment in Monticello, but the lure of Manhattan is too strong to resist.

Mr. John O'Rourke is in town for a short stay. John has many friends in this town, who would rejoice to have him as a permanent resident.

Mr. Julius Wollman, of Northport, Long Island, recently spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. Hannah Vetterlein, and enjoyed the Charity Ball of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Over at the Bronx Church House Arthur H. Eger can be seen cavorting over the basket ball court Saturday evenings with the regular team, an all star aggregation.

OMAHA.

A Public Opinion meeting under the auspices of the local Frats was held at Baright Hall, December 6th. A large crowd was in attendance. The program, which touched upon subjects of the hour, was interesting as well as instructive. Below is the program:

The N. F. S. D.: Its Past, Present and Future, by J. S. Long. Benefits of Fraternal Societies, by P. E. Seely. Fraternity, by Supt. Rothert. (Read by The Income Tax, by Supt. Booth. Mrs. Pankhurst, by Mrs. J. S. Long. Universal Peace: Is it an Utopian Dream or a Practical Proposition? By Mrs. J. W. Barrett. "John Gilpin's Ride," by Harry G. Long. The Lincoln Memorial Highway, by Mrs. Ota Blankenship.

The local N. F. S. D. officers for the ensuing year are:

P. S. Seely, President. W. H. Rothert, Vice-President. J. S. Long, Secretary. J. M. Whitner, Treasurer. J. M. O'Brien, Director. H. S. Lee, Sergeant. C. C. Clark, Trustee. H. G. Long, Chairman of Committee on Entertainment.

As a matter of fact the officers were all re-elected.

Beginning with January 1st, the Frats will meet in a first-class lodge room in the Labor Temple Building. P. E. Seely and Mrs. Seely left Saturday morning, the 20th, for Missouri in the Ozarks, to visit Mr. Seely's father and bring back little Perry, who has been there since Thanksgiving.

Miss Edith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Long, is home to spend the holidays with her parents. She is a teacher at the Gallaudet School at St. Louis.

Miss Ruth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Comp. will spend her vacation at the Iowa School, studying the art of teaching. Ruth will graduate from the Omaha High School in June.

Christmas vacation at the Nebraska School began on the 23d. As many of the children as possible went home. Those remaining behind will be given a royal time.

The Midwest Branch of G. C. A. A. met on the 12th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sowell. "Five Hundred" was the pastime of the evening. Everybody present had a very enjoyable time.

Mrs. Ota Blankenship attended the funeral of a favorite aunt at Johnson, Neb.

Mrs. Waldo Rothert returned from a week's sojourn at her father's home in Cathage. She brought the news that her brother, Howe Phelps, and family have moved to Los Angeles, Cal., and the Rotherts have their eye on a cottage-by-the-sea for next summer.

Deaf-Mute Faker Makes Record Run

WINFIELD LA., Dec. 16.—An amusing incident occurred here this morning just before daylight, that came near landing a man behind the bars. While on his way to the meat market, J. A. Mashaw was accosted by a man, near the crossing of the Rock Island Railroad and Main street, who shoved a card in his face, which told a story that the tramp was deaf and dumb, having recently lost his hearing by scarlet fever, and that he was soliciting funds to send himself to a deaf-mute school to learn a trade. Mr. Mashaw became suddenly enraged and shouted: "Oh you damned impostor, you have fallen in o the hands of the president of the Louisiana Association of the Deaf, who has been authorized to bring such impostors as you to the chief of police or mayor for examination. Now come on with me." The supposed impostor was frightened almost out of his wits, bolted and made a "Maud S" or a "Dan Patch" gait for the L. & A. depot, where he boarded a freight train that happened to be leaving town at the time.

Mr. Mashaw declares that real deaf-mutes spurn begging and are industrious and hard-working people, following their trades learned at school. The deaf all over the State having been making strenuous efforts to stamp out such impostors since their last meeting at Boston Rouze, in June, 1911, when resolutions were passed seathingly denouncing this practice among "deaf" impostors. At their next meeting in New Orleans early next Summer stronger resolutions will be offered, making the impostors' business an impossibility.

—Monroe, La., News-Star, Dec. 17.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Devre Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

UNIQUE CONSECRATION OF ALL SOULS' CHURCH

One of the most unique services ever conducted in a church marked the consecration yesterday morning of the new building of All Souls' P. E. Church on Sixteenth street above Allegheny Avenue, by Bishop Garland. The congregation is composed entirely of deaf-mutes, and although they heard not a word of the sermon and other exercises, not a single sentiment was missed, experts in the sign language interpreting every word as it was spoken. What was probably the most interesting feature of the odd service was the singing of several hymns in the sign language by a vested choir of women. Rev. Norman Van Pelt Levis was master of ceremonies, and the sermon was preached by Rev. Louis C. Washburn, S. T. D., rector of Old Christ Church and was interpreted by Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, of St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes in New York city. Dr. Washburn congratulated the congregation upon the completion of the splendid undertaking in the building of the church, and urged the members to a greater bond of union and sympathy among themselves, as well as a hearty co-operation with their pastor.

The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion, but the ceremonies lacked the usual elaborate musical features. Instead, a service—called the long service, but conducted silently by lips and signs—was given by the choir of vested women.

The main body of the clergy took seats in the front of the church, while in the chancel were the Bishop, the rector of the church, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, himself a mute; Rev. Dr. Louis C. Washburn, Rev. Norman Van Pelt Levis, Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, of New York, and Dr. A. L. E. Crouter. Dr. Crouter is connected with the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, at Mt. Airy, and he, with Dr. Chamberlain and the rector, were the interpreters.

As Bishop Garland came forward in the chancel and began the opening offices of the consecration service, Dr. Chamberlain stood at his side, and, looking upon the book the Bishop had before him, "read" with his fingers as Dr. Garland read with his voice. The Bishop proceeded as in the customary service. There was no halting. The reading went smoothly and the clerical interpreter never fell behind.

When Mr. Levis stepped forward to read the instruments of donation and endowment, Dr. Crouter advanced to his side, and with swiftly weaving fingers and constant gestures, told the watching congregation all that the clergyman said. With the announcement of the first hymn, the eight choristers filed quietly out and took positions in a line across the front of the chancel. One, who is neither deaf nor mute, was the leader. Slowly she repeated the first line of the hymn, "Thy temple is not made with hands," as with her fingers she gave the same words in the sign language, the others in the choir keeping perfect time by gestures and by the quick motions of their fingers.

An informal reception was tendered the Bishop and the rector at the conclusion of the services, and many of the local clergymen extended their congratulations. The congregation of deaf-mutes, constituting All Souls' parish, is one of the oldest in this diocese. It is the outcome of a religious meeting of several deaf-mutes called by the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet in St. Stephen's Church, Tenth street above Chestnut, in 1859. Some years later H. W. Syle, who was subsequently ordained by Bishop Stevens, and who was the first deaf-mute ordained to the Episcopal ministry, organized All Souls' Mission for the Deaf, and in 1888 purchased the building on Franklin street above Green, which was for 25 years used by the congregation.

Their increased numbers and the changing population of the neighborhood made it desirable to obtain a new location, and upon the coming of the present rector, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, in 1904, energetic efforts were made to raise the money for a new and larger church building. These efforts finally culminated last year with the gift of \$35,000 from a wealthy layman, who requested that his name should not be mentioned in connection with the donation. This amount, together with other gifts, made it possible to erect the new church and parish buildings, which required about 18 months, and which cost about \$55,000, all of which was paid before the ceremony of consecration.

The church is a pretty Gothic structure of with limestone trimmings. It occupies a lot 75 by 198 feet, and has the appearance of an English rural church with its square tower of gray Foxcroft stone. It is designed particularly to meet the needs of deaf people and has a decided slanting floor. There are

no pillars to obstruct the view of the chancel, and the lighting is so arranged that three will be no glare in the eyes of the worshippers.

The parish house in the rear has a gymnasium in the basement, a women's room, small guild rooms and sexton's living-room. A large auditorium with an up-to-date stage, dressing rooms, etc., will occupy the second floor.

The new church was dedicated to the memory of Rev. Henry W. Syle, the first rector. The church has among its membership deaf-mutes who live as far off as Camden, Wilmington and Gloucester.

The above account of the consecration is from Philadelphia Record, December 21st, 1913. The paper also contains a cut of the new church and the minister-in-charge, Rev. C. O. Dantzer.

As a matter of historical interest, we add the following facts. The service began at about 10 A.M. The procession formed in the Guild Room of the Parish House, which is separated from the church by a spacious hall, in the following order: The vested choir, composed of Miss Gertrude Parker, Miss Jeanette King, Mrs. Vida King, Miss Elizabeth Peiffer, Miss Lillian Shepherd, Mrs. T. D. Delp, Mrs. J. S. Rodgers, and Miss Elizabeth Menz; the Board of Managers, Messrs. G. T. Sanders, Chas. Partridge, R. E. Underwood, and J. S. Reider, Wm. H. Lipsett, and E. W. Frisbie; the deaf Clergy; Reverends O. W. Whildin, H. C. Merrill, F. C. Smelan, B. R. Allabough, C. O. Dantzer; other Clergy, Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, Rev. Norman Van Pelt Levis, Rev. Dr. Louis C. Washburn, about a dozen other clergymen in full vestments, (names unknown to us); and, lastly, the Bishop, Rt. Rev. Thomas J. Garland, D.D.

As a member of the Pennsylvania Diocesan Commission on Church Work Among the Deaf, Dr. A. L. E. Crouter was also in the procession, assisting the master of ceremonies and interpreting the Commission's part in the service.

The chief ushers were George T. Sanders, Chas. M. Pennell, and Ovis and Frederick Dantzer.

The church was filled, many among the congregation being hearing people, and there were many visiting deaf from places within a radius of one hundred miles from Philadelphia. The crowd was too great to enable us to obtain their names.

The member of the choir referred to in the Record account as being neither "deaf nor mute," is Miss Lillian Shepherd, a daughter of deaf parents. She is a young lady, not the leader of the choir, but still one of the best signers. She is one of the members who can sign the hymn from memory, and she has the additional faculty of reading the hymn aloud simultaneously. On this occasion the choir rendered hymn 295 from memory, so gracefully and impressively that all the papers commented upon it. Not the slightest hitch was noticed in the long delivery. And later, during the Communion service, the same choir rendered still another hymn in the same way. Miss Shepherd told us that some hearing persons told her after the service that it was "the most impressive service they had ever seen in a church." Others told us they heard similar comments made by hearing persons. The deaf themselves, who understand signs, were charmed by the beauty and graceful unison of the renditions. It may be inferred then that the use of a choir at a deaf-mute service is capable of adding a great deal to the inspiration of the service. One thing is certain, and that is, that it divests it of the monotony which otherwise seems unavoidable.

During the three days preceding Consecration, the Conference of Church Workers Among the Deaf met in the Parish House and transacted much business; but some one else will report these proceedings in the JOURNAL at an early day, we believe.

Owing to the length of this account, we shall postpone sending other news matter that has accumulated to the next issue.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of Rev. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Dec. 27, 1913 — Those of the pupils who spend the holidays vacation at the school were given "Good Cheer" Christmas eve. In the B Centre hall a finely decorated Christmas tree lighted by variegated colored electric bulbs was displayed on a raised platform. Under the tree were placed heaps of packages, and plates of candies fringed the edges of the platform. At 6:30 P.M., the household gathered in the hall, and after a dialogue between Superintendent Jones and Dr. Patterson, suitable to the occasion, the latter distributed gifts to each pupil, which consisted of ties, handkerchiefs, dolls, suspenders, and other appropriate articles. Each pupil was then supplied with a paper box and marched around the square, making a selection of candy from each plate, an orange was also added. Some of the pupils also were given packages sent by the home folks or friends. On the whole, the pupils staying here are having an enjoyable time.

Mr. J. Albert Horn, of Zanesville, in renewing his subscription to the JOURNAL reports business doing well with him in the merchant tailoring line. He is distributing a little booklet of valuable information to his customers.

Oh pshaw! Go away from home to learn the news. Our Chicago friend, Mr. Gallaher, in the January Silent Worker has a write up of deaf people, who have been Superintendents or Principal of Schools for the Deaf, putting a star before the names of those deceased. Of course, Mr. McGregor's name is in the list, and is marked as having crossed over to the hereafter. But Bob is very much alive yet, able to put away three square meals a day, and is not ready to shuffle off for some years to come.

Mr. Elasco Borcham, Boys' Supervisor, has gone down to Huntington, W. Va., to visit his brother Grover, and then cross back to call upon his parents at Scottown, O.

John Fryfogle hid himself off for a week's visit with his home folks, up in Columbiana County, Saturday.

Clarence George, working in the McCaskey plant, Alliance, O., was a visitor here Christmas day.

Early last fall Mr. and Mrs. Leon Jones bade their Ohio friends good bye and went down to Florida to make their home, it was thought for good. Probably an overdrawn picture of the possibilities and fortunes to be made in vegetable and fruit raising in the land of flowers proved the contrary after a short stay there, and the fact that the McCaskey Printing Plant of Alliance, O., offered better advantages in the earning the almighty dollar, caused Mr. Jones to pull up stakes and get back into Ohio again.

Judge Evans, of the Franklin County Courts, granted a decree of divorce to Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Showalter last week.

Mr. W. G. Wheeler, who is with the Heer Printing Company, operating a linotype machine, has been doing day work for a few weeks. Monday he resumed night work again. Mrs. Wheeler has been quite sick, but is on the road of recovery, and expects soon to go down to her home folks in Kentucky for a visit.

Mr. Wm. W. King, teacher of cabinetmaking, entertained Mr. J. W. Gledhill, of Urbana, who was here on a visit. Mr. Gledhill graduated from Gallaudet College last June, and was a classmate of Mr. King in the Philadelphia School.

Mr. J. B. Showalter is wearing the honors of a grandfather, a six-and-one-half-pound daughter having been born to his son Benjamin, of Dayton, Christmas morning. He goes to Dayton to-night to take a look at the newborn.

Wm. Case was about the institution yesterday in quest of work, but found no encouragement there, as all places are filled.

The stay-here pupils were taken to the Elks' circus, which is exhibiting in Memorial Hall, Christmas afternoon, and in the evening to see one of the motion picture shows.

The Cleveland Association of the Deaf celebrated Gallaudet Day at Goodrich House with an attendance of sixty. Mr. J. D. Rockefeller had been invited, but did not attend. Miss Burton, Principal of the Cleveland School for the Deaf, attended, shaking hands and conversing with those present. She was surprised at seeing so many at the meeting, and in her address said she sympathized with the feelings of the deaf that evening, as December 10th was her own birthday. She was heartily applauded for this. Representatives from the C. A. D., N. F. S. D. and L. A. S. made addresses. Mrs. Bates gave impressions about Mr. Rockefeller, saying he took a keen interest in the deaf when she explained to him the purposes and aims of the above societies.

A. B. G.

WASHINGTON.

The dwelling place of Edingtons was burglarized (?) two weeks ago. Like all other secrets; it finally leaked out. Some of their beautiful silver gifts were missing for quite a time and it caused them no little alarm. When Mr. Edington was about to go out to seek a Sherlock Holmes, he was prevented just in the nick of time of time, from doing so by the practical joker, who showed him where they were hidden—under Mr. Edington's bed.

"Gol darn it, I reck'n an' cal'late I've lost many hours of good sleep by early risin' for years, not ter menshun my pain' the floor with the cravin' kids," mournfully said Ephram Cornotsoel Drake, administering himself a good and hard kick. Lifting his cap with his left hand and rapping on his weather-beaten forehead with his right clinched fist (meaning a sign for fool), when he had read and enlightened himself about Bernsdorff's wonderful invention—auto-chicken feeder.

"Breathes there the man with soul so dead, who never to himself did grudge, one more sweet hour in bed."

The Society for Prevention of Useless Giving Movement is a fad. The deaf did not allow themselves to be outclassed and wished to vie with the original people, so they lost no time in having a meeting, and there resulted an election of officers, as follows: President, Grandpa Ellegood; Vice-President, Roy Stewart; Secretary, Mrs. Edington; Treasurer, Wm. Lowell.

If the Spugs seek advice, here are some "don'ts" of ours:—Don't send a bottle of grape juice to Erickson; nor Newbro's Herpicide to Hannan; nor Joe Miller's jokes book to Marshall; nor autobiography of Roosevelt to Adams; nor a meerschchaum pipe to Merrill; nor Roberts' Rules to Pfunder; nor a talking machine to Miss King; nor a slit-skirt to Hayes; nor a picture of a ballet dancer to Nicholson; nor hard-tack to Edington; nor a baseball season ticket to Stewart; nor poetry to Bernsdorff; nor watered stocks to Ellegood; nor a Sunday "movie" ticket to Miss Kipp; nor a stick of candy to Hughes.

T. F.

"Deaf Mute" is Fined \$200

"Who is the complainant in this case?" asked Judge Mahoney as two men and a policeman stepped up before him in the Criminal court building to-day.

Policeman Michael Garry of the central detail station pointed to one of the men.

"What have you to say?" asked the judge.

The man pointed to his mouth, then to his ears and shook his head. "Your honor," said the policeman, "the complainant is a deaf-mute."

"What do you know about this case?" said the judge, turning to the defendant.

The man looked stolidly at the judge.

"Come on, talk up," ordered the judge.

Then the policeman explained that the defendant was suspected of being a "make believe" deaf-mute, who had been arrested on the complaint of Francis P. Gibson, secretary of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. He was said to have been begging and could not understand the sign language when accosted by Gibson.

"We'll soon find out if you can talk or not," said Judge Mahoney. "You're fined \$200 and costs."

The man will be held at the county jail and will be given a medical examination to determine if he really is a deaf-mute.—Chicago News.

Rev. B. E. Atinbough's Appointments

(1825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioceses: Pittsburg, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburg, Mr. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7 P.M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P.M. every Sunday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice. Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and Beaver by turns.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30 A.M. every Sunday.

JANUARY.

2—Toledo, 7:30 P.M.
3—Detroit, 7:45 P.M. (Social)
4—Detroit, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 8 P.M.
5—Pitt, 7:30 P.M.
5—Grand Rapids, Mich., St. Mark's Pro-Cathedral, 7:30 P.M.
6—Kalamazoo, Mich., St. Luke's, 7:30 P.M.
8—Consecration of the Very Rev. Frank Du Moulin as Bishop Coadjutor at Trinity Cathedral, Cleveland.
8—Canton, O., 7:45 P.M.
9—Marion, O., 7:45 P.M.
10—Muncie, Ind., 7:45 P.M.
11—Indianapolis, Ind., 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 2:30 P.M.
12—Terre Haute, 7:45 P.M.
12—Richmond, 7:30 P.M.
12—Steubenville, O., 7:45 P.M.
13—Columbus, O., 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 8:15 P.M.
Dayton, 10:30 A.M., by Mr. Charles Cincinnati, 8 P.M., by Mr. Charles.

Southern Dioceses.
REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary,
W. 1436 Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.
PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.
Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave.
and Monument St. Services and Bible
Class meetings every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.
Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission,
Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and
13th, N. E. Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assis-
tant. Services and Bible Class meet-
ings every Sunday, 11 A.M.
Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church
for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay
reader. Services every Sunday, 8 P.M.
Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church,
Bible Class meetings every Sunday,
9:30 A.M. Miss Robins, Tillingshast,
Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday,
8 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader.
New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp
and Gaiette Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy,
Lay-reader. Services monthly.
The General Missionary visits the above
and numerous other stations in the South
upon such occasions as are appointed and
locally made known. The Missionary will
be glad to confer with any one desiring
to assist in the work of the Mission.

Lutheran Mission
St. Matthew's Lutheran Church
for the deaf. Services in the sign-
language in the church, 426 Broome
Street, every Sunday at 3 P.M.
ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

The fundamental principles governing
sound investment are safety of princi-
pal, income return, marketability and
distribution of risk. The wise investor
divides his funds among issues varied
in character and location.
We shall be glad to mail, on request,
a selected list of municipal, railroad,
public utility and industrial bonds,
offering investments in various parts
of the United States and Canada.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
18 WEST 107TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

CORRESPONDENT
OF
LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.
NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

THE FIRST MUTUAL COMPANY CHARTERED
IN AMERICA. (1835)
**NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY**
OF BOSTON, MASS.

**Built on a record embracing
age, honor and achievement**

Offers you the Most Liberal Policy
Contract. Subject to the famous
Massachusetts Non-Forfeiture Law
—one that Best Protects you and
your estate under all circumstances.

NO DISCRIMINATION IN PRE-
MIUM RATES IS MADE BY US
AGAINST DEAF-MUTES IN ANY
WAY, SHAPE OR MANNER.

ALL policies participate in the
ANNUAL return of SURPLUS
which reduce premium each year.

ABSOLUTE PERMANENT LIFE
INSURANCE PROTECTION AND
SAVINGS COMBINED.

For sample policy, etc., and full
information address our Sole
Eastern Special Agent for deaf-
mutes.

MARCUS L. KENNER
200 WEST 111TH STREET
New York

Authority of "Society for the
Welfare of the Jewish Deaf."

BULLETIN
OF THE

Hebrew Congregation
of the Deaf

SERVICES at Temple Emanu-El, 5th
Avenue, corner 43d Street, every
Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock.

Socials at Temple, 65th Street,
Corner Madison Avenue, every
Tuesday evening, except where
indicated below, mostly free.

TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL

**Masque and Fancy
Dress Ball**

of the

NEW JERSEY

DEAF-MUTES' SOCIETY

At New Auditorium

81 Orange Street, near Broad Street,
Newark, N. J.

(Proceeds for the Benefit of Sick and Death Fund)

Saturday Evening, Feb. 14, 1914

Ticket - Fifty Cents
(Including Wardrobe)

How to reach the Hall from New York:
Take Ferry or Hudson Terminal to Hobo-
ken, then take D. & W. R. R. train, get
off at the Newark Station and walk
one block south to the hall, or about five
minutes walk north to the hall from Park
Place (McAdoo Tunnel) from Hudson Ter-
minal, New York.

Brooklyn Division No. 23
N. F. S. D.

announce the long expected
**SIXTH ANNUAL
Masquerade and
Fancydress Ball**

Saturday Evening,
January 3, 1914

BRYANT HALL
223 27 SIXTH AVENUE
Bet. 41st and 42d Streets
NEW YORK CITY

Everything conducted on the same high
plane that has always made the Brooklyn
"Frats" Ball the season's greatest social
triumph. Dance and promenade music by
the best orchestra available.

Tickets, - - - 50 cents
(Including wardrobes)

Splendid prizes impartially awarded to
ladies and gentlemen for originality,
humor, etc., etc.

How to reach the Hall—Transfer from
Third Avenue to 42d Street Crosstown
cars, and also from other points to Sixth
Avenue, Sixth and Ninth Avenue "L"
stop at 42d Street Station; Subway trains
at Times Square and walk one block east to
Sixth Avenue.

COMMITTEE:
James J. Selig, Chairman
A. Berg A. Hanneman A. Wokal
A. Papinger H. Scherer F. E. Fluhr

GRAND ANNUAL

Fancy and Costume Ball
(Masks not allowed)

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

German-American Society of
the Deaf

to be held at

Murray Hill Lyceum
34th Street, near 3d Avenue

Saturday Evening,
January 10, 1914

Thirty useful prizes will be awarded to the
most comical and fanciest dress cos-
tumes, etc.

TICKETS:
Ladies, - - 35 Cents
Gentlemen, - 50 Cents

(Including wardrobe)

Music, - - - Isidore Londne, Director

COMMITTEE
J. Landau, Chairman
J. Majeherczyk R. Gutzmacher
A. Kadgichu J. Borger

Cleveland 1913

CONVENTION GROUPS:

- (1) The N. A. D. with John D. Rockefeller.
- (2) At the Court House.
- (3) At Luna Park.
- (4) The N. F. S. D. Delegates.

\$1.00 \$1.25 \$1.50 \$2.00

Order now—before you forget it.

PACH BROS.

570 Fifth Avenue
NEW YORK

Theo. I. Lounsbery

Book
Job and
Commercial
Printer

Convention Proceedings
Institution Reports
Institution Stationery
Society and Church Work

204 East 59th St.
NEW YORK, N. Y.

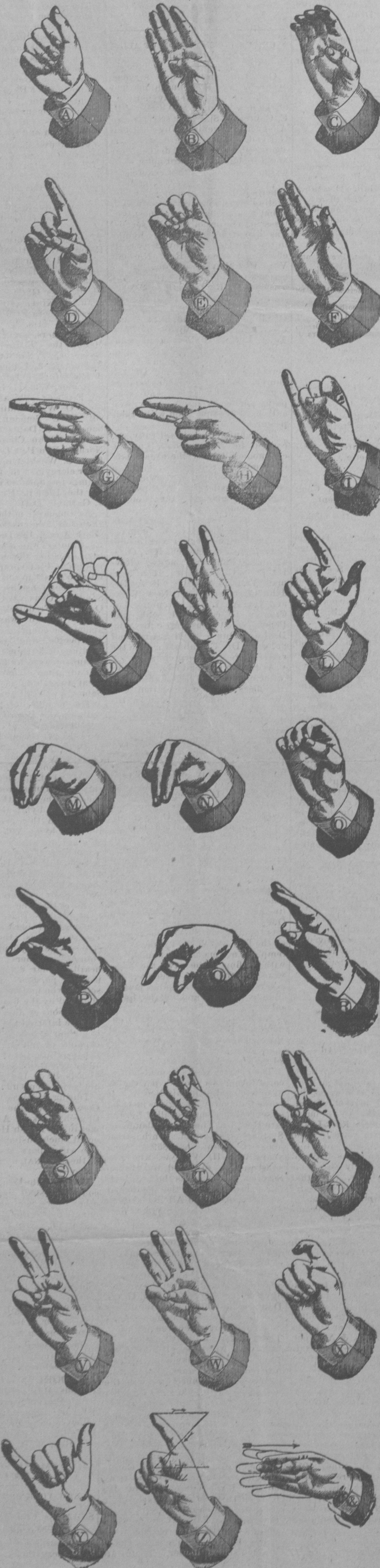
ALPHABET CARDS.
50 Cards, with name, .35
100 " " " .50
200 " " " 1.10
50 Cards, without name .25
100 " " " .50
200 " " " 1.00

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.
50 Cards (no alphabets). .40
100 " " .50

Cash in advance. Stamps preferred.
Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries
or for sample.

Theodore I. Lounsbery,
204 East 59th Street,

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



DRAMATIC PLAY

"The Courtship of Miles Standish"

PRESENTED BY MEMBERS OF

THE WOMAN'S PARISH AID SOCIETY

AT

St. Ann's Church Auditorium

511 West 148th Street, New York

Saturday Evening, January 31, 1914

[CURTAIN RISES AT 8:30]

RESERVED SEAT. - - - 35 CENTS

ADMISSION. - - - 25 CENTS

Reserved tickets can be bought from A. C. Stern, 511 West 148th St., New York City.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes

PARISH COMMITTEE

William A. Renner (Chairman), 601 East 170th Street, New York City
Mrs. Wilhelma Buhle, Mrs. C. Bryan, Misses Margaret Sherman,
Alice Judge and Mabel Stokes, Messrs. H. L. Juhring, Arthur Enger,
William Fitzgerald, Keith W. Morris and Edwin A. Hodgson.

HAS SECURED THE AUDITORIUM OF

The Bronx Church House

171st Street and Fulton Ave. One block from Third Avenue

FOR AN

Entertainment & Reception

On Lincoln's Birthday Eve

Wednesday Evening, Feb. 11, 1914

Doors open at 7:30 P.M. Dancing can continue until 2 A.M.

TICKETS FOR ADMISSION WILL BE FIFTY CENTS

Children half price.
Any one wishing to be assured of a seat can have them reserved
for twenty-five cents extra. Write or apply to the chairman.

DIRECTIONS:

1. Take Third Ave. Elevated to Claremont Parkway Station. Walk one block east to Fulton Avenue. Claremont Parkway is one block from 171st Street, and Claremont Parkway Station is the Station next after 169th St.
2. From Brooklyn and west side New York City take Lenox Avenue Subway trains to 149th Street and Third Avenue. Transfer to Elevated Railway.
3. From Washington Heights, etc., take 145th, 155th, 180th and 207th Street RED Crosstown cars to Third Avenue. Transfer at Third Avenue to cars marked "Fordham and Woodlawn" or "McLean Ave." and ride to 171st St.
4. N. Y. C. H. R. R. R. (Harlem Division) stops at "Claremont Park" station which is on Claremont Parkway. See time tables. Fare, ten cents.

1886—TWENTY-EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY—1914

VAUDEVILLE AND BALL

(Professional Talents)

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE

Saturday Evening, April 25, 1914

AT 8 O'CLOCK SHARP

At "Pabst Coliseum"

110th Street, between Lenox and Fifth Avenues.
(Opposite Central Park)

MUSIC BY SWEYD'S ORCHESTRA

Admission, 50 Cents; Box Seats, 25 extra.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS

JULIUS SEANDEL, Chairman

CHARLES J. LECLERCQ,

HARRY GLOISTEIN

ANTHONY CAPELLI

LAWRENCE WEINBERG

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

ONLY

\$1 a Year.

Many Reasons Why
You Should Be a Frat

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N.F.S.D.
meets at Imperial Hall, 260 Fulton Street,
Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each
month. It offers exceptional provisions
in the way of Life Insurance and Sick
Benefits and unusual social advantages.
If interested write to either officers,
FRANK E. FLUHR, Secretary, 414 Ave. C,
West Flatbush, Brooklyn or LOUIS A.
COHEN, State Organizer, 72 E. 90th St.,
New York.